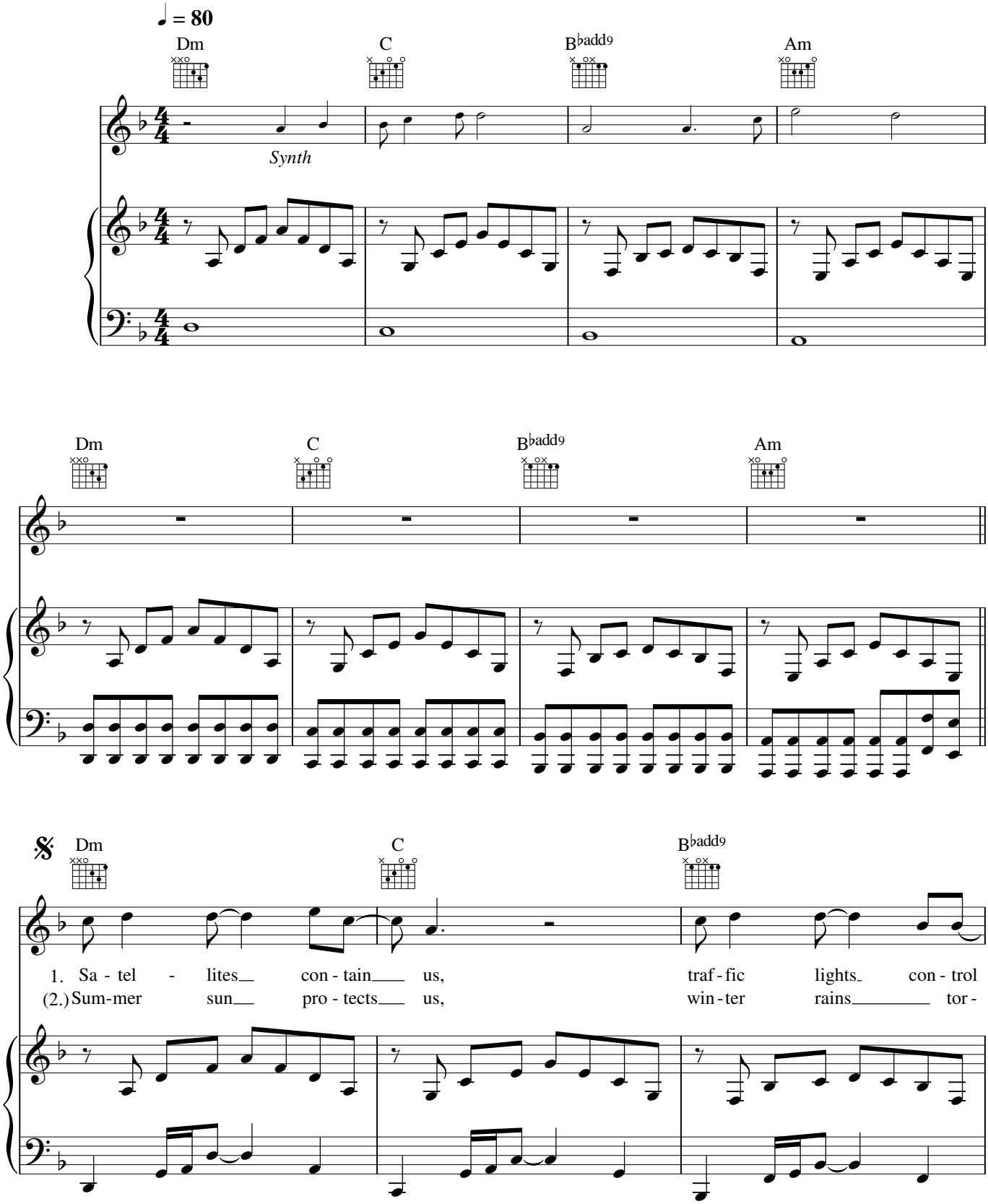
VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

Do No Wrong

Words by Will South

Music by Will South, Tom Welham, Adam Wilson & Brendon James



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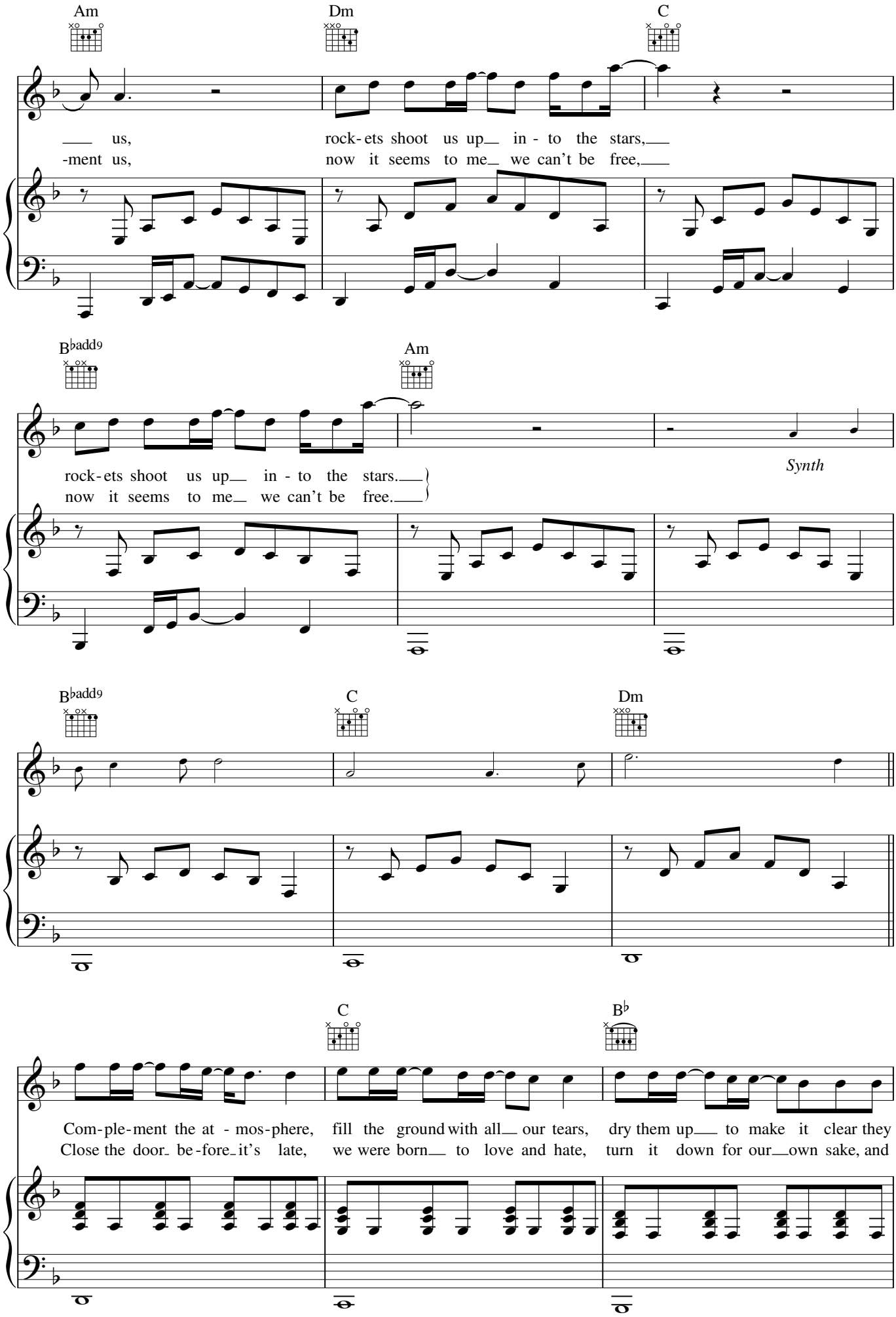
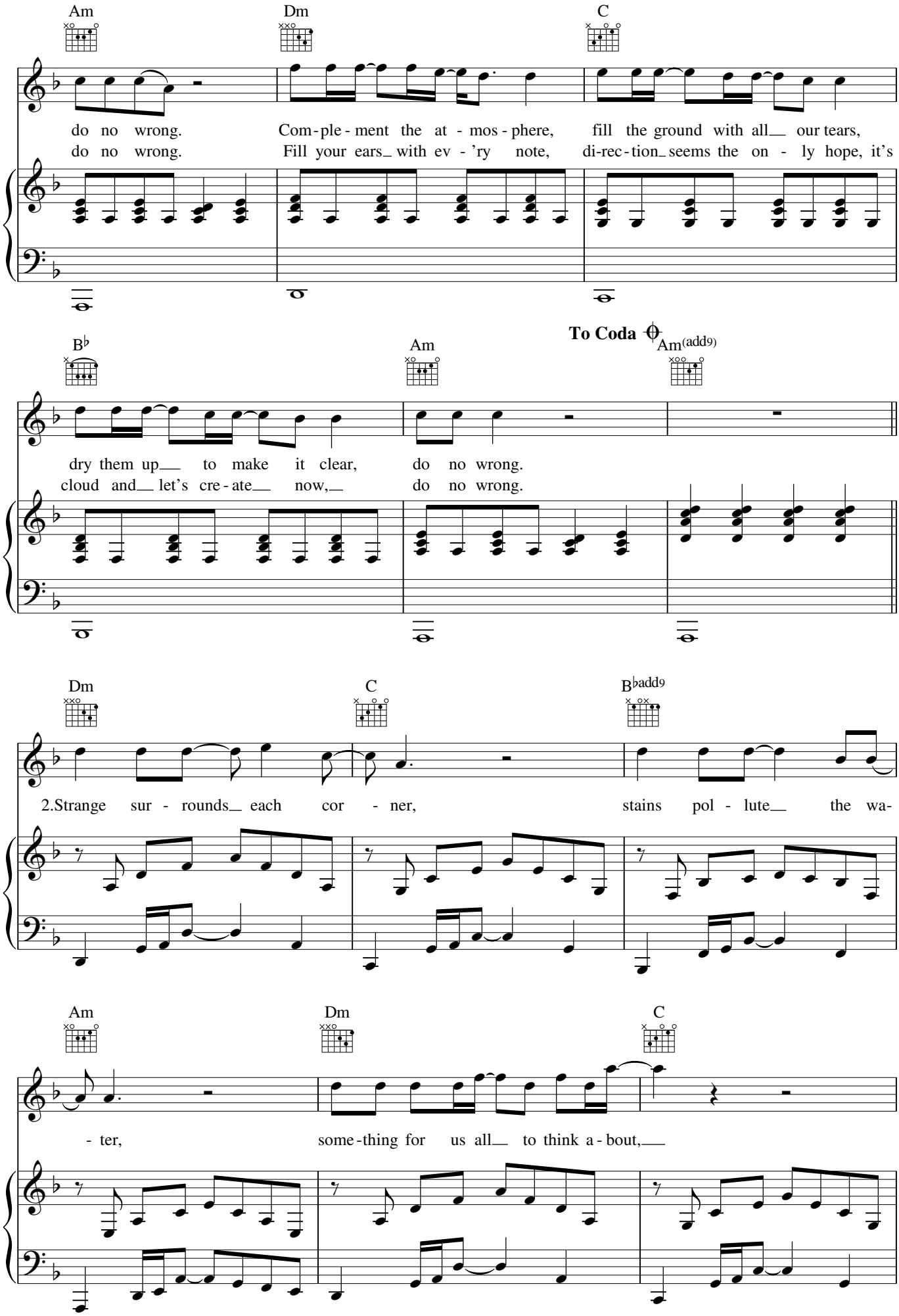
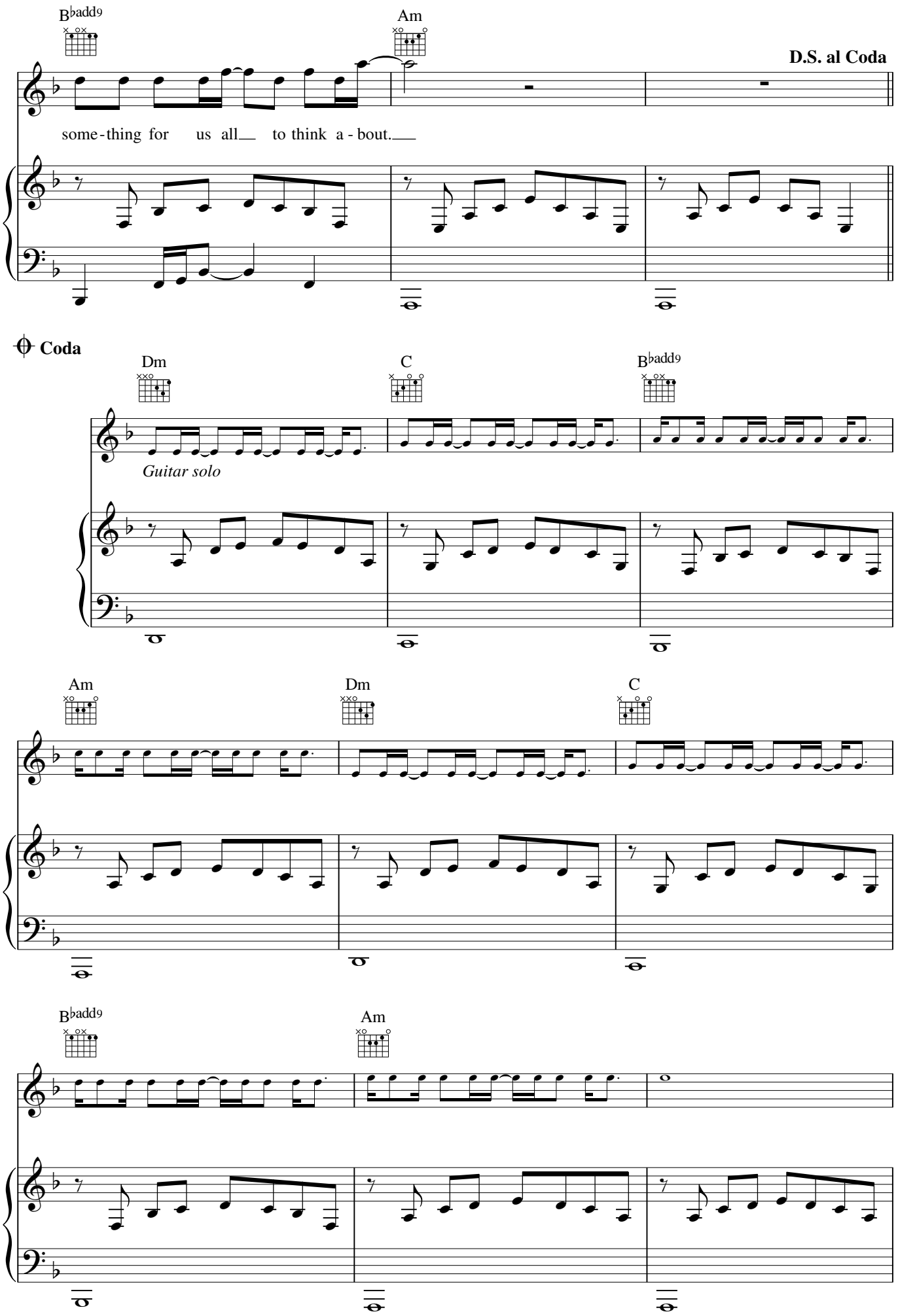
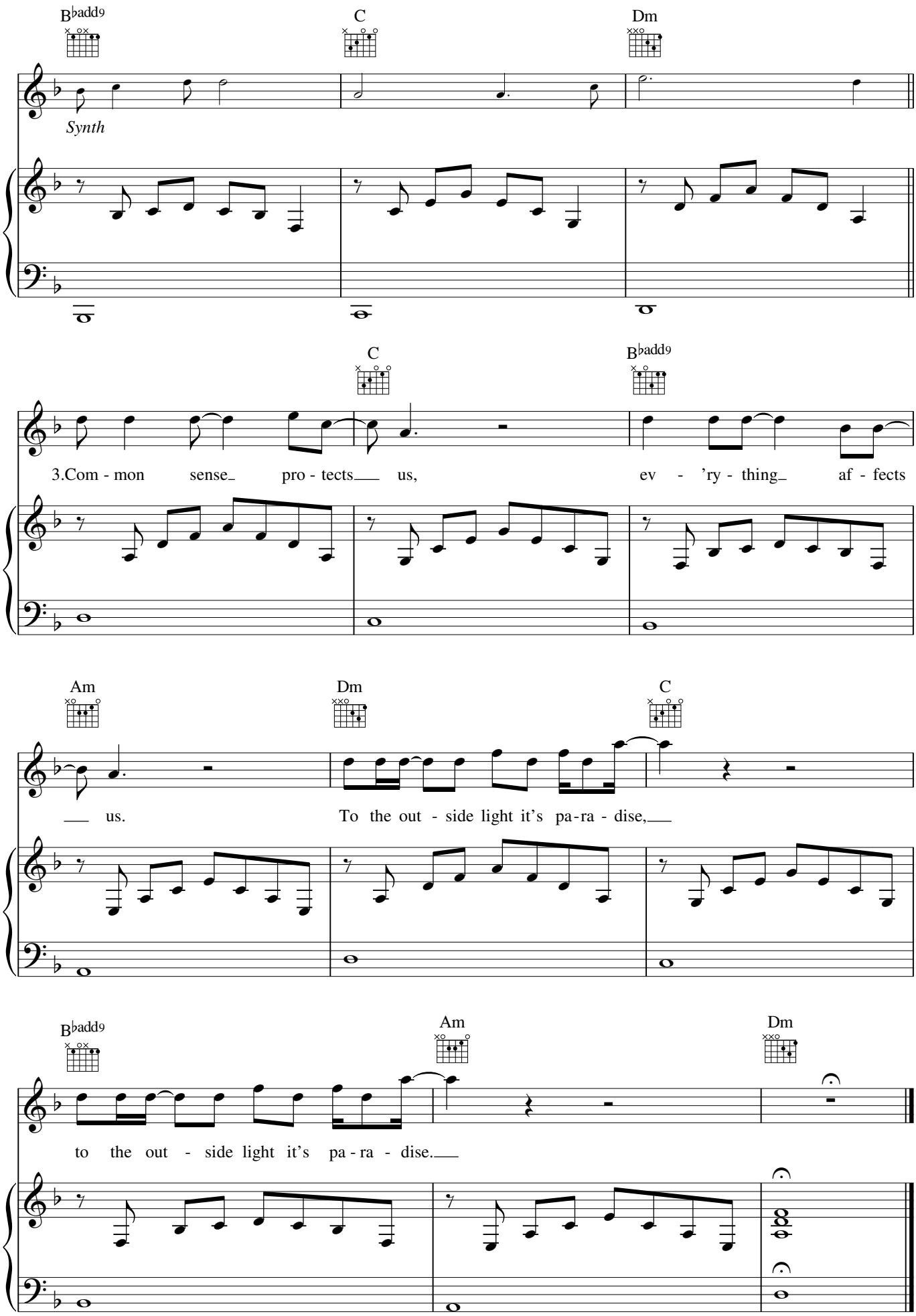

Am
Dm
C
us,
rock-ets shoot us up in-to the stars,
-ment us,
now it seems to me we can't be free,
B♭add9
Am
rock-ets shoot us up in-to the stars.
now it seems to me we can't be free.
Synth
B♭add9
C
Dm
C
B♭
Com-ple-ment the at-mos-phere, fill the ground with all our tears, dry them up to make it clear they
Close the door be-fore it's late, we were born to love and hate, turn it down for our own sake, and


Am
Dm
C
do no wrong. Com-ple-ment the at-mos-phere, fill the ground with all our tears,
do no wrong. Fill your ears with ev-'ry note, di-rec-tion seems the on-ly hope, it's
B♭
Am
To Coda
Am(add9)
dry them up to make it clear, do no wrong.
cloud and let's cre-ate now, do no wrong.
Dm
C
B♭add9
2.Strange sur-rounds each cor-ner, stains pol-lute the wa-
Am
Dm
C
-ter, some-thing for us all to think a-bout,


B♭add9
Am
D.S. al Coda
some-thing for us all to think a-bout.
Coda
Dm
C
B♭add9
Guitar solo
Am
Dm
C
B♭add9
Am


B♭add9
C
Dm
Synth
C
B♭add9
3.Com - mon sense pro - tects us, ev - 'ry - thing af - fects
Am
Dm
C
us. To the out - side light it's pa-ra - dise,
B♭add9
Am
Dm
to the out - side light it's pa - ra - dise.